

Logic and Last Resort – More True Talk

More True Talk Lyrics

[Intro]

Ugh, buck, buck, buck buck
More true talk
Stand up salute as always
Last Resort, let's get 'em fam
O-kay

[Verse 1]

True talk, we done told you before, but you wasn't listening
Any microphone that you give me, I'm gonna christen it
I'm gonna get my daughter a blessing, it's not a Christian ting
Did you see the wordplay there? You know you listening
I'm tryna keep myself from the road, just not a prison ting
I see my mandem lose faith and start giving in
The opposite of trider, I say don't give it in
A war goin' on outside that we are livin' in
They murderin' civilians and persecutin' millions
Demonizing innocent children with the sickness
They don't want us to witness the fitness
I won't just stay down, fam I will resist this
Certain man tried to dismiss, they called us misfits
Set our bars with them hit kids, now look at that shit
My presence is a present, the father, not Christmas
Take all the bullshit off your wishlist

[Hook]

[More true talk, talk true more](#)

I know you ain't heard it before
Cause this is raw
Matter 1-2, matter 3, matter 4
This logical and last resort on true talk
[More true talk, talk true more](#)
I know you ain't heard it before
Cause this is raw
Matter 1-2, matter 3, matter 4
And once I get my foot in my door it's like RAH

[Verse 2]

One of the illest
One of the only real life spitters
Kung Fu speakers, corner deal realist
Raised with Gorillas
Real bank robbers, drug dealers, killers, Thrilla in Manilas
I'm one of the best, sick of the rest, worshiping them idols
Nevertheless, count on my chest, I am nothing like you
Sick in your head, trying to test, me I'm not your rival
Matter of a dead, dropping the pen, I'm pushing in your eyeball
Wait, wait let me calm down and go another way
People say stuff when there ain't stuff to say
Irrelevant speakers

I wanna be remembered as a teacher and a true speaker
Salute me and I'll salute you right back
It come natural to me, for me to write tracks
I've been sidetracked, but yeah, I'm back on my grizzly
Dead in the middle of little prickly fool listen to me

[Hook]

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[Verse 3]

Uh uh originator
I do this here for the lavish, not about the paper
A dream getter, never really been a dream chaser, a dream maker
Love in my heart so yeah I can't hear ya, I rate ya
What, what, what, what's the deal no fake bars
Yeah, yeah, it's all real
Only say stuff on my tracks I really feel
I am the real, yeah yeah, I am the real
You are the real, if you what you feel is really the real
Don't write bars about you got steel
And how you kill, and how you steal
Write some bars about how to heal
Write some bars a real man can feel
Write what's real, write what's real
Write some bars a real man can feel
Write what's real, drop the hook

[Hook]

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[Outro]

Leave it fam, I've got an outro for them
Trust me, cause there's a lot of bullshit going on in the industry
There's a lot of fake talk
So we gave you true talk before
But now we're about to give you more true talk
You know why